

01 A Man Who Swallowed a Horse

One day, Mr. Green rushed into Mr. Williams' clinic. "What's wrong with you?" asked the doctor. Mr. Green said, "I have a stomachache. I've swallowed a horse, doctor. I feel very ill." "Oh, when did you swallow the horse?" asked the doctor. "It was yesterday. I couldn't sleep well last night," said the man.

Mr. Williams was a good doctor. He always did his best to help his patients feel better. He thought for a few seconds and said, "All right, Mr. Green, I'll help you. Was it a male horse or a female one?" "Well, I'm not sure," answered the man. "Was it young or old?" asked the doctor. "Sorry, doctor... I can't remember that, either," said the man. "It's O.K. All right. Please lie down on this

bed," said the doctor.

The doctor's nurse gave the man an injection. The man went to sleep very soon. The doctor went out quickly to look for a horse in the town. After half an hour he found one, he borrowed it and took it into his office. When Mr. Green woke up, it was there in front of him.

"Here's the horse, Mr. Green," the doctor said, "I've taken it out of your stomach, and it won't give you any more trouble now. Here is your medicine. Don't forget to take it every day."

At first Mr. Green was pleased, but then he looked at the horse again and said, "But, doctor, my horse was white, and this one is brown!"

02 Tall or Short

Long ago, there were a camel and a pig arguing about whether it was better to be tall or short. The Camel said, "Nothing like being tall! See how tall I am!" The Pig who heard these words said, "Nothing like being short! See how short I am!" The Camel said, "Well, if I can't prove what I said is true, I will give up my hump." The Pig said, "If I can't prove what I said is true, I will give up my snout." "Agreed!" said the Camel. "Just so!" said the Pig.

First, they came to a garden enclosed by a low wall without any opening. While the Pig could hardly see the plants in the garden, the Camel was tall enough to reach them and made breakfast on them. So he said jeeringly to the Pig, "Now, would you be tall or short?"

Next, they came to a garden enclosed by a very high wall with a wicket-gate at one end. While the camel could only stay outside, the Pig was short enough to enter by the gate and ate his fill of the vegetables within. So the Pig said happily to the Camel, "Now, would you be tall or short?"

Then they thought the matter over, and came to the conclusion that the Camel should keep his hump and the Pig should keep his snout because they found out...

"Tall is good, where tall would do;
Of short, again, 'it's also true!"

03 There's Something in My Attic

I was never afraid of anything when we lived in the city, but now we live on a farm. At night, when the lights go out, I get scared, because I can hear a nightmare in the attic right above my head. Mom and Dad say it's probably mice. But it sounds too big to be mice.

I decided to lasso that nightmare to show them. I'd just be brave and sneak quietly into the attic with my lasso ready. I thought it was lying behind some boxes. Something weird was going for sure. Then I heard it creeping up the stairs.

There it was, standing in front of me with my brand-new teddy bear. It had just stolen from my room. "Hey!" I called. "That's my teddy bear! Give it to me!" But

the nightmare tried to sneak back down the stairs. So I chased it. Then I lassoed it. It was hugging my bear as hard as it could. I tried to get my bear back, but it wouldn't let go. So I pulled it down the hall to my parent's room. I flipped on the lights to show them the nightmare. I hoped them to help me get my bear back.

But the nightmare was very tricky, and it just slipped away. Mom and Dad told me that was just a dream. Then they gave me a sweet kiss good-night.

That's OK. I'll just have to get my teddy back and show them tomorrow.

(248 words)